~~the genuine democracy of education~~
~~Verily, [illegible] is in all~~

[1841]

I want you to send the little package to the house of Wm Sturgis, Summer St, because I have a secret from the Lorings, and do not therefore want it to go by Robert. So keep the affair to yourself, lest you mar my little plot.

P.S. A motto for your new Convention:

Of old things, all are over old;
Of good things, none are good enough:
We'll show that we can help to frame
A world of other stuff.
Wordsworth.

Dear Mrs. C.

I write in flying haste to say that the above sketch, brought out accidentally by our fireside conversation, was written at my suggestion (that's my forte you know) for the Liberty Bell; and as the author is very busy mending a cart, I told him if he would scribble it out, I would copy it. As it is sent merely from a desire to oblige, you may feel at full liberty to send it back if you choose. The same of my story, The Black Saxons, which I suppose you received a week ago. I was not satisfied with the motto to that story. I wanted something about being on a kindling volcano, without knowing it. If you find anything better, change it. What think you of the following?

Entouré d'esclaves soumis,
Un roi, tôt ou tard, est lui même
Esclave de ses ennemis. Rousseau.

Qui metuens vivit, liber mihi non erit unquam.
Horace.

There is no need to talk about terms for doing an almanac, for overwhelmed as we are with work, we could no more do it, than we could make a world. We should only harrass ourselves and disappoint others, by attempting it. However, we will strive to pick up somewhat for it, if it is done by another. I wish I could do something better than the Black Saxons; but I am not placed in a position favorable to "literary life", which is the article in demand for your annual. If I could escape from this position, in any way not involving separation from my dearest and best friend, I would do it, even through fire. But he has spent so much t and money upon the experiment, and has so set his heart upon giv it a fair trial, that I see no way of escape.

12

Maria Weston Chapman.
West St.
Boston
Mass'ts

HAMPTON
NOV
21
MS.

L. M. Child

MS A 5.1 no. 62

I rejoice in your accounts of the doctor's theory. How I wish Mr. C. would travel to St Domingo, and take me to nurse him, you being needed in the cause. (Put my name, or not, to the Black Saxons, just as you like. I forgot it.)

I thank Anne for her right friendly letter. I should answer it the first Sunday after receipt, were I not most shamefully in arrears for letters received months ago. [I like the 7th Report master well.

Good bye. Yrs most truly, L. M. C.

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